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Title: The Trident of Pride

Author: Lady LaBelle Decantor

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Three prongs so is the Trident endowed. One each for the three transgressions Pride bestows.

Ostenation is likely the most harmful to these terce offenses. Advisary to Humility, one must retain secondary to another, himself. Pomp, is he who disparages another for his own grandiose.

'Come to me,
roundel in your
discourses, that I
might teach of you,
Modesty.'
The Epicurean, deprives
future generations, of
resource, and fortitude.
Woe is the one, whose
every whim fulfilled.
What of appreciations,
and gratitudes for the
one who values no
greater luxury, then the
one he beholds.

'Come to me
that you might
forbear gratification for
a day, deprivation for a
week, that you might,
deny yourself,'
A sorrowful iniquity is
the third violation. Fraud
will only ensue inherent
diginity and self
worth, defying that
which is sound and
reliant.

'Come to me, forage, avowal truths, of your pretense, that you might exemplify Integrity'

Abash, Abash, Your lack of Modesty.
Abash, your excess, and the extent of your Indulgences.
Abash that which defies Integrity.

'Come to me bearer, The Trident of Pride, that you might, cast aside, for the Sheperds Crook, and know Humility.'

~ Lady LaBelle Decantor~